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Barton, Vt., April 29, 1873.

GRANT THE SILENT. Grant the silent, who shall say Silence shall not win the day? Grant the silent. Yes! when war

Shook our hearthstones with a jar, Grant was silent, but his sword Louder spoke than statesman's word Grant was silent, at Shiloh Grant-was silent as we know; But Beauregard, and Johnson too Quailed before his coat of blue. When the day was proudly won Grant was silent as the sun. Grant was silent, Donelson Tells what silent Grant has done.
"On your works," said he, "I move,
Strike your flag if peace you love."
Floyd and Pillow ran away—

Grant the silent, Vicksburgh's gates Tell how silence calmly waits; Tell how silent effort wins, Purgeth out a nation's sins; On that proud victorious day, What of Grant the sijent-say Grant the silent, once he said,

Few of words but clear of head, 'All summer on this line I fight, Or win the day for truth and right.'' Traitors trembled then to see Scourged and powerless General Lec Grant the silent, when the foe, At Petersburgh was laid full low: Grant was silent but his sword Through the quaking South was heard; On his banner victory sat, Like the ark of Ararat.

And Rebellion, child of hell, Crushed and broken, bowed its head, Still Grant was silent as the dead. But the nation's voice was loud, Crowning him the victor proud Grant was silent-sixty-eight Grant was President, did he prate As Johnson did, "I and I." No! by him who rules on high, He has always tried to do What the nation wished him to. Grant is silent, sixth of June,

Grant was silent, Richmond fell,

Came the people's voice in tune. This is what the people said, "Brave of heart and wise of head, Thus we speak our thanks to thee. For a country truly free. Thus we place thee in the van,
O, safe and sure and silent man! ur hearts and hopes are all with thee, To march again to victory."

Grant is silent, and you see, How his foes before him flee. Written for the Monitor

HOW'S YOUR HORSE. When man meets man on the street. And each the other quickly greet, They thus begin their brief discourse

With the inquiry, -"How's your horse At every station on the road The people, panting with their load. Just gain the cars; with voices hoarse Ask their neighbors: "How's your horse?" The crate, the bale, the trunk and box are left exposed upon the docks. In depot, warehouse, store and shop All heavy goods are sure to stop. Men may grumble at their losses— They now appreciate their horses, And see that oxen, men and steam It seems almost like a fable

A hospital in every stable. Soon we'll say, "He is no worse," In answer to "How is your horse?" Bristol, R. I., November 2, 1872.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

The first attempt to lay the Atlantic Telegraph Cable was made in March 1857, by a company organized in Eng. land and America. The laying of the cable was commenced at Valentia. Ire land, Aug. 5, 1857. The vessels employed were the Niagara and Susquehanna (American,) and the Leopard and Agamemuon (British.) After laying three hundred miles of wire the cabl snapped. Another attempt was made June 20, 1857, but ended in failure. third attempt was made in August of the same year and the cable was laid (2,050 miles, extending from Valentia in Ireland, to Newfoundland.) The in sulation of the wire gradually became faulty and the power of transmitting intelligence ceased September 4th, 1858.

A new company was formed in 1860 but no further attempt to lay the cable was made until 1865. In July, 1865, the Great Eastern started from Valentia but after paying out 1,213 nautical miles, the cable parted and was aban doned. Led by Cyrus W, Field and others, the shareholders of the Atlantic Telegraph Company joined with the new Anglo-American Company in another effort in 1866. The Great Eastern left the entrance of Valentia Bay, July 13, and arrived off Heart's Content, Trinity Bay, Newfoundland, July 27. The cable, 1,864 miles in length, was successfully laid. The cable has for a conductor seven estrands of wire, six laid around one, and this imbedded in Chatterton's compound. The insulater is four lav. ers of gutta percha, laid on alternately with thinner layers of Chatterton's com-

pound. The outer coat is ten solid wires galvanized, each surrounded separately with five strands of white Manilla yarn. There are several other important submarine telegraph cables, none of them as long as the Atlantic.

WORTHY OF ENCOURAGEMENT.-We have always heard that the Indians are a very practical race, but it never struck us so forcibly as when reading of a late occurrence in one of the tribes. One of their medicine men said that when he died if the Indians would to pieces, the pieces would unite again immediately, and he would ascend to Heaven in a cloud of smoke. This was more than enough to bring the practical nature of the incredulous Lo into full play, and, therefore, one of the tribe tomahawked the medicine man on the spot. The body was then cut up according to the recipe, but the experiment did not realize the prophecy of the defunct, except inasmuch as the whole affair ended in smoke. It is a pity that those amiable creatures cannot be encouraged to persevere in their practical

is disposed of each time. IMPORTANT .- Very important is it that we should know that the mikado of Japan has donned civilized clothes, and that he now wears an English dress-coat of blue broadcloth : so important, indeed, that the fact is sent all the way by telegraph through India, and by Atlantic cable. With a true stroke of genius the newsmongers leave us in a state of restless anxiety as regards his trousers!

experiments of this nature, if an Indian

An Adventure With Mexican Hogs.

The wild hog or peccary of Mexico, in spite of its insignificant size, is one of the most truculent and fierce little animals the sportsman can fall in with. Standing seldom more than twenty, and never more than twenty-four inches high. they are, from the sharpness and length of their tusks, and the rapidity with which they can cut up and down with them, really very dangerous little beasts; berth; and no matter how good your dogs may be, they stand no chance with them. They seem to fear no danger. count no odds, and are seemingly always ready for a fight. Numberless stories are told of their fierceness, and I am about to relate an adventure of my own with them, which might have re-

sulted very unpleasantly for myself. Some years ago I was on a shooting expedition up the river Brazos, and feeling rather aguish one morning, did not accompany my companions on their daily excursion. Being better in the afternoon, I took a small rifle and went into a cane patch to see if I could pick up a wild turkey for dinner.

In stalking these birds one has to move as silently as possible, as the slightest noise will scare them; and it is also requisite to keep an extremely sharp lookout for your game, owing to the density of the covert, so that the in, and I became much afraid that I sold at two dollars a bushel in the shells | publicly condoled with for the cruel canes caused by the running of the birds may be noticed, and a snap shot taken, it being very seldom that they can be got to rise. Moving on in this silent manner, I noticed the slender cane stems in front of me shake, and presently ing the leaves of my tree; and another has about 1400 bushels of native ovsters present time has been made to convince caught sight of some small, dark object, which I at once coucluded to be a wild turkey. Moving on as quickly, and at the same time as quietly as I could. I at last saw enough of the body to fire at, flask. Suddenly I heard the report of The Virginia oysters are brought in ves- that the charges were instigated by pri-

and pulled. shaking, and I heard the snap-snap noise fired in reply to it; and then loaded and river bottom all summer they get fat but little need be said. The defense ad which wild hogs make. I knew it was fired half a dozen times, as quielly as I of the cane patch as hard as I could lay foot to ground, with the whole pack af- is up? Where are you?" ter me like so many hounds after a fox. Fortunately for me, just outside the my head, and went up one quicker, I believe, than ever a topman went aloft : and even then my pursuers were snapping and grunting round the root of my

tree before I had time to comfortably settle myself among the branches. At first I was disposed to make light of the situation, for I did not then know the cursed tenacity with which these infernal little mixtures of ill-temper and bristles stick to their enemies, and I fancied that if I shot one or two of them, the rest would skedaddle; but as I wanted to save my ammunition. I determined to have a pipe, hoping that they would get tired of waiting, and by returning to the banquet of young cane-shoots give perch and returning home. So I lit my | ing sharp lookout" for hogs. pipe and then reloaded my rifle. Upon counting the herd, I found that there were sixteen of them; and they really formed no pleasure picture, as, with the bristles on their backs standing on end like "quills upon the fretful porcupine," they rattled their ivory tushes like castanets, and besprinkled their breasts and sides with white frothy foam. as they ran round and round the tree, looking up at me with anything but a

friendly countenance. After waiting for about half an hour, I saw that they had no present intention of leaving. So, selecting the largest of them, I put a ball through his head .-The flash and report instead of, as I had fondly hoped, scaring them, merely seemed to add fresh fuel to their rage, and their efforts to scale my fortress became redoubled. Again I loaded, and dropped another, which had merely the same effect upon them. I now began to be seriously alarmed, for I had only four more bullets in my pouch; and course, my position being so much above them, they only represented four more of my enemies, leaving a party of ten still to keep up the blockade. It was only about three o'clock, and I knew my friends would not return to camp until sundown, and even then my absence would cause no alarm, as they would conjecture that I was hunting; and so the only thing I could do was to sit in content until the time for my friends'

cramped quarters I had to occupy, and the extreme hardness of my seat, my position was, as may be easily imagined, anything but a pleasant one. Surely, I thought, the beggars won't stop here all day; they must get tired of it before long. But no, there they stuck, and if

ever any set of beasts, or even men, showed indomitable patience, these darned - of peccaries did. By sunset I found the hardness of my seat unbearable, and I shifted my position to a standing one, but my legs were and from their going in small bands of so cramped that I had to "hold on like from three or four to fifteen or twenty, grim death" to keep from falling. At sportsmen generally give them a wide the time that I thought my companions would be returning. I began to bawl out at the top of my voice, but no answering call came back, neither did the pigs seem at all inclined to budge. So. after half an hour's incessant "coo-eeing," I determined to begin with my rifle again; and picking ont one of the largest beleaguers, I settled his hash.

Ten minutes after, another received his

I had now only two balls left, and I hardly knew if it would be better to use these or to reserve them for a little later. However, I had plenty of powder and caps. So I knew that, after I had done all I could against infuriate animals, I could still keep up a fusillade as a signal to my friends that something more than common had happened to me. So much too attentive little friends to ten. dinner, and hunger and intense thirst team and retailed out. now added to my discomfort; the latter Scarce had the report died away be. ed supreme. So, pouring in a double are poor and weak; they are sold at 60 not these proofs produced in open court?

no time to loiter there, or even to stop could. Presently I heard a shot much turning about I bolted for the outskirts ly as I could Soon after I heard one the first of January; as all that are left of our party sing out, "What in the -"Here," I shouted, "up a tree-treed canes were some trees, upon reaching up one in about a second if they find is again spread over and is unmolested which I threw the sling of my rifle over you. Cut back to camp and bring all for three months. The way the oysters this, the prosecution urge that this very hands back."

"Sit quiet : I won't be long." In about half an hour my friends arrived, and the first intimation that I had of their approach was a crushing volley. which laid more than half the hogs dead. A charge followed, and in a few moments the coast was cleared of all but the dead and wounded, and I was free to descend from my leafy bower. This I did manage to do, but I was so stiff that it was not until my legs had been well rubbed, and several nips of brandy absorbed, that I was able to walk or even to stand upright. We got back to camp all right, but I ever after during me a chance of descending from my my sojourn in Mexico kept an "all-kill-

> ELEMENTS OF A HOME.—I never saw a garment too fine for man or maid: there was never a chair too good for a cobbler, or cooper or king to sit in ; never a house too fine to shelter the human head .-These elements about us, the gorgeous sky, the imperial sun, are not too good for the human race. Elegance fits man. But do we not value these tools of housekeeping a little more than they are worth. and sometimes mortgage a home for the mahogany we would bring into it? 1 would rather eat my dinner off the head of a barrel, or dress after the fashion of John the Baptist in the wilderness, or sit on a block all my life, than consume all myself before I get to a home and take so much pains with the outside that the inside was as hollow as an empty Beauty is a great thing, but beauty of garments, house and furniture, is a very tawdry ornament compared with domestic love. All the elegance in the world will not make a home, and I would give more for a spoonful of real hearty love than for whole shin-loads of furniture, and all the gorgeousness that all the upholsters of the world could gather together.

day seemed never-ending; and from the disease or wounds assail the system. hardly entered when he cried out loud. stantiate his guilt. It is a solacing re- lowa.

For the Monitor. NOTES OF TRAVEL.

Every observant traveler by the steamer up Narragansett Bay, or Providence River as it is here called will notice many sticks about the size of bean poles protruding from the water. When I asked what they indicated, I was laconically answered: ovsters.

But one of these fall days I was going along the shore and learned more about these sticks and oysters. Off the shore from Drownville there are many acres of level sand upon which the water stands four feet deep at low tide, and about ten fattening of oysters.

A bushel of common ovsters would at, as the friend of Garvey he shared the vield four quarts of meats that would re- latter's unpopularity. If it be true, as tail at 50 cents a quart, or wholesale at the prosecuting officers now assert, that two more bit the dust, thus reducing my | 35 cts. An active man can take out | no suspicions were ever directed against thirty quarts in a day. The very best either the honesty or the integrity of the By this time evening began to close ovsters are put into a bushel basket and present mayor, then Mr. Hall should be might be treed for the night. I had had | to those saloon keepers, who furnish nice | nothing to eat or drink, save a cup or raw ovsters to customers. The vivalves the unmerited reproaches which have two of tea, since the preceding day's are taken every day to the city by a greeted him at every turning.

nice and tender. Mr. B. begins to take __ steen began to shout as loud- tends to put them all in the market by through the winter, die; the water gets so cold. Then about New Years he begins to take up his natives, and they "All right, old boy," was the reply, resembling two hay rakes fastened together like a pair of shears. The man stands in the boat and lets down his rakes open, then shuts them together down on the bottom and the steel teeth

> emptied into the boat. I asked "Can you go tomorrow morning just over the place where you left off this morning and begin there so as to take them up clean?"

gather them and they are lifted and

He answered, "yes, I stick some sticks at the place and can find it surely."

He represents that many acres are used in this way, and a Boston Companv have from 20,000 to 30,000 bushels here: and I saw the boats out on the water loading. The results of their labor they carry in cars direct to Boston. in the shells. I remembered this when coming through Boston and saw displayed in the saloon and windows, "New York & Providence River Oysters sold here by quart or gallon."

I cannot say that the oysters cooked at our donations and other parties in Vermont are from some of these beds in Providence river yet it is possible. Z. E. J.

LOST IN THE CRATER OF VESUVIUS -The Revista, of Naples, contains the following account of the lost two gentlemen in the Crater of Vesuvius, who with great temerity, insisted upon being lowthe orifice of the crater :

"A party formed to ascend Mount Vesuvius, Friday afternoon, consisted of one Frenchman. The tourists began the reached, when Messrs, James Wilcox and down to a cavern which is formed below the mouth of the volcano. The guides, ficient in the cure of diseases than all of the foreigners, and lowered them down the potencies of the materia medica, are the mountain. Being perfectly quiet, warmth, rest, cleanness, and pure air. no danger was anticipated, but when one my tree, and curse the pigs to my heart's | Some persons make it a virtue to brave of the party above the crater called out disease, to "keep up" as long as they to each of the adventurers, no answer return drew nigh, and then open fire on can move a foot or crook a finger, and it was returned. The guides growing anxthe brutes again, and trust to the chance sometimes succeeds : but in others the lous, cried : Gentlemen, it would be that the report of my rifle may bring powers of life system has lost ability to better for you to hold on to the ends of some of our party to see what was up. recuperate, and slow and typhoid fever the ropes.' Still the ropes remained How bitterly I reprimanded my own stu- sets in and often carries the patient to slack, and no answer came from the murpidity in bringing out so little lead I a premature grave. Whenever walk- ky cavern below. Twenty minutes pasneed not say; but I made a vow, which ling or working is an effort, a warm bed led and the adventurers were vet silent. I have most religiously kept ever since, and a cool room are the first indispensi- It was then proposed that one of the not to be guilty of such consummate fol- ble steps to a sure and speedy recovery. guides should be lowered and hold on to Instinct leads all beasts and birds to the ropes until he had investigated the prove the defendant's innocence, while Hour after hour rolled on, but the quietude and rest the very moment appearance of the cavern base. He had the private counsel were striving to sub-

ly, 'Up, up; there's nothing here but a very narrow rock.' As far as any living | ing improved by an infusion of the genperson can tell, the unfortunate strangers | tility of French comedy. Aside from were hurled into the abyss of Mount Ve-

TRIAL OF MAYOR HALL. The trial of Mayor Hall of New York is another example of special pleading and legal quibbling. Viewed from both the stand-point of the prosecution and that of the defense it is a failure. On the one side the charges were so indefinitely drawn up, that practically they amounted to nothing : on the other side fee deep at high tide. This land is the refutations were so ambiguously plotted out by several companies, for the worded that they appeared more like a humble appeal for mercy than the hon-The oyster house of Paul Buckingham est refutation of innocence. The so-

was a building about 12x25 feet square. | called reformers, after accusing Mr. Hall Along one side is a counter piled with of most of the prison crimes known to ten or ifteen bushels of ovsters and humanity after directly asserting that Paul with a thick canvass mitten in his he was the recipient of stolen money, left hant to protect it from the sharp and intimating that he was an accomedges of the shells, he picked up an ovs- plished forger, were content to try him ter laid its edge upon a chunk of iron, on the comparatively simple count of and with a few blows of a small hammer neglect of official duties. For over a he broke the edges of the shell until year, Mr. Hall has been daily stigmanear the oyster, when a sort of stumpy | tized as a villain, and as is customary knife blade was inserted and the oyster in New York, his family has been sub detached and dropped in the quart meas- jected to the most wanton attacks. As the companion of Tweed he was sneered

In this connection, however, it might This man has control of five acres of be asked why, since Mr. Hall is such a however, I somewhat allayed by chew- the river bottom before described. He spotless individual, no attempt up to the good resolution was made, namely, nev- spread here and 1500 bushels of Virgin- the public mind of his purity? Some of er to stir again out of camp, supposing ia oysters. These were all spread upon the very men who now acknowledge his I ever get into it again, without carry- the sand last spring about 1000 bush- innocence were the first to charge him ing a store of biscuits and my spirit els per acre is about the right quantity. With fraud. If there were positive proofs a distant shot, and hope once more reign- | sels in the spring, and when they arrive | vate spite and political malice, why were fore, in twenty directions, the canes were | charge of powder, rammed well home, I | cents per bushel. After laying on the | Of the mere leading quibbles of the trial mits that Mr. Hall signed bills for fraud doing so he had no idea that he was giving countenance to cheats. It seems that Mr. Hall trusted implicitly in the honor and veracity of the notorious Tweed, and that Tweed's signature was sufficient by hogs; and, by Jove, they'll put you last until about June first. The ground guarantee that the city finances were being carefully husbanded. Admitting are taken up is by an implement closely | fact is a proof of neglect; that had the bills authorizing the payments of money been faithfully scrutinized, no frauds could have been perpetrated. This the gist of the wordy eight days' trial, from which we learn that Mr. Hall, notwithstanding his long public career, notwithstanding his thorough acquaintance with law and with human nature, was such a simpleton that he believed in the goodness of the entire world, and never for a moment imagined that any official could be false to his trust or a traitor to his conscience.

It is refreshing in these days of rogue ry to know that such guileless men still exist and can hold the responsible position of mayor in a large city. Perhaps Mr. Tweed will urge the same defense; perhaps he is similarly meek-minded. and relied entirely on the well known probity of Mr. Conolly. If an educated gentleman, who at the same time is edit-

or of a comic paper and author of "contemporaneous society plays," can be so easily imposed upon, why may not an fancy-it was that if he slept he would of life in an engine-house be equally idboth prosecution and defense rest. In summing up for the accused Mr. Buckley requested the judge to charge that he saw nothing of his assailant until a I am the Deputy Grand Master of the ered to a dark cavern immediately below of duty. That Mr. Hall being innocent. statesman only thought: "What a hand- open Bible (cheers;) it represents the two Americans, three Englishmen, and is innocent! Mr. Peckham, in summing the same upon the other side; but he "Yes.") Two or three years ago I sent up for the city, requested the judge to felt no severe pain. This was the assas- to the state of New York fifty Orange charge, that if the defendant neglected sin's knife. The blood spouted. He warrants, and you will find in their lava, until the vicinity of the crater was his duty he is at least guilty of neglect. thought: "My time has come," and, lodgerooms-you will find 50 papers Both parties enter into some subtleties, legal skill of the gentlemen of the de- giving him tea with a spoon. He heard one of the Queen's ships that sails out of LIE DOWN AND REST .- Dr. Hall says | who provide themselves with ropes for fense, and the extreme politeness of Mr. low voices around him, asking and rethe best medicine in the world, more ef- that purpose, complied with the request Stoughton in complimenting "his learned plying whether it would be possible for of Orangemen. (Cheers.) There is not friend of the prosecution " It is not ofthe New York courts of law, and we are delighted to record the fact, merely adding that Mr. Stoughton, for the defendant, out of excessive politeness to the opposition, almost admitted that his client was guilty, while Mr. Peckham, in his profound regard for his talented confrere confessed that he believed Mr. Hall was

innocent in thought and deed ! A stranger would have imagined that the legal order of things had been inverted and that the city was trying to

flection to know that legal forces are bethis, Mr. Hall's trial is of no interest or importance; if he had been convicted, no one would have believed in his guilt; if he be freed in another trial, no one will have faith in his innocence. In either dilemma lawvers will make a handsome fortune, which after all seems to be the object of the trial. Mr. Tweed is the next simple, pure-souled victim of a "foul conspiracy." He has all honest men's sympathy, for preserving a great share of that honesty and simplicity which have done such good service to his former friend, Oakey Hall!

CAPT. BURTON AND THE SAVAGE.

During one of Capt. Burton's voyage in the Essex he was becalmed off an island of the Society group, in the South Pacific, and one day a valuable case of surgical instruments was stolen from his cabin. A number of the savages, with the cheif of the island at their head, had been on board, and he knew that the thief was of their number. On the following day he pulled on shore, with the best part of his crew, and found the chief in company with several of his principal warriors, sitting before his hut. Burton made known his errand through his interperter, whereupon the sable nonarch expressed unbounded surprise. Not only was he sure that none of his people had stolen the articles, but he could assure his "milk-skinned brother" that his people would not steal under any and held them dearer still. There was

The Captain assumed a confident attitude, and begged to inform his swart majesty that he-Burton-knew where the missing property was. He had the power to discover such things. It might save the chief a vast deal of trouble if he would at once produce the lost prop-

Upon this the chieftain declared that he could have nothing more to say upon the subject; and to add seeming weight to his assertion he frew forth his pipe, and, having filled it with tobacco, he ommenced to strike fire upon a piece of ounk-wood with a flint and steel. Capt. ston told it. to increase to Lid 1

"Tell him," said he, "that I will bring down fire from heaven into his

The Chief received the announcement with a look of incredulity, but nevertheless dropped his flint and steel, and suffered the Captain to proceed. Burton drew from his pocket a small sun-glass, or magnifying lens, and concealing it in his hand, he bade the Chief to smoke away, and at the same time he turned the bowl of the pipe toward the sun, and brought the focal point of the rays upon the tobacco. The fire took, and smoke came forth. The dusky chieftain puffed out a fragrant cloud, then looked at the bowl of his pipe, and then knelt in awe before the pale-faced Captain. He would not tempt the wondeful power of the great medicine man further.

Burton obtained his case of instruments from the Chief's own hands.

SEWARD AND PAYNE .- At the time that Payne entered the Secv's. chamber. after the scuffle in the hallway with his son, Mr. Frederick Seward, he was lying upon his side, close to the edge of his bed, with his head resting in a frame, which had been made to give him ease, and to protect his broken jaw from press. ure. He was trying to keep awake, having been seized upon in a sick man's livered by Mr. Booth Mason, at a recent uneducated man received his knowledge awake up with lockjaw, He was bro't of Staley Bridge, in England, will show to full consciousness by the scuffle in the At the close of the proceedings of the iotic? As just stated, on this one count | passageway, followed by the entrance of | meeting, Mr. Booth Mason, in seconding the assassin and the cry of Miss Seward a vote of thanks to the Mayor, said, I -"Oh, he will kill my father!"-but have on my orange scarf (cheers) because his client could not be convicted of any hand appeared above his face, and then Orange Association of England (cheers) offense, because he was innocent of any his thought was: "What handsome cloth and because it represents a good princioffense, or rather because there was no that overcoat is made of." The assas- ple. It represents civil and religious "competent evidence" to prove perversion | sin's face then appeared, and the helpless | liberty (loud cheers;) it represents an none of his acts are offenses against com- some man." Then came a sensation as preaching of the glorious Gospel of the mon law, and that as he can be charged of rain striking him smartly upon one blessed God. Oh, brethren, shall I tell with no offense against common law he side of his face and neck, then quickly falling from the bed to the floor, fainted. which no one but a lawyer can under- His first sensation of returning consciousstand, but all of us can appreciate the ness was that he was drinking tea, and Orangemen in Canada, we have 250,000 courtesy of Mr. Peckham in praising the that it "tasted good." Mrs. Seward was in Ireland (cheers)-and there is not him to recover. He could not speak, a regiment of the line, nor the yeomanry. ten that such a spectacle is presented in but his eyes showed his consciousness or the milita, or the volunteers that does and that he desired to speak. They not contain Orangemen. (Cheers.)brought him a porcelain tablet, on which he managed to write: "Give me some more tea. I shall get well." And, from laughter.) 1 defy thee-(cheers)-oh, that moment, he slowly, but steadily, Pope of Rome, thou unconfined fiend of recovered his health and strength. The tooth of a mastodon is reported to

have been found in Clay county, Ind., which weighs ninety-two pounds. With an ordinary row of teeth the lower jaw of the animal must have weiged at least fifteen hundred pounds.

There is cholera among the poultry of

For the Monitor THE LESSON. A young tree was rejoicing in the first

buds of spring, and when the tiniest of leaves burst forth it gave it the name of Merry Foot. Little Merry Foot was soon joined by Rosy Fingers, Happy Heart, Sweet Voice, Silver Foot, Bright Eye, Quick Ear, Gentle One, &c. The tree welcomed them all and stretched its branches to sustain their weight. It said, "I am happy with my delicate leaves, but I must give them something to do or they will not be happy with me." So Merry Foot was appointed to invite the birds there for their daily rehearsals and concerts; Silver Foot to wait upon and entertain the squirrels which often came to bring the news; Bright Eye must study the sun, moon and stars, and Quick Ear learn all she could from the wind, rain, thunder, and by the voice of man or beast, and all these being imparted to Silver Voice, she should communicate to the others. So pleasantly passed the spring and summer came, and the delight of the tree grew greater in the fulness of its perfection, beauty and harmony, and it said, "I will ever keep my beautiful leaves; I will hold them fast: no wind shall shake them off: no rain shall make them loose their hold. Thus bright and happy will we ever be." The days passed on and the autumn winds began to blow, but the tree, strong and healthy, heeded it not. The leaves changed their color, but it was pleased with the varied shades no voice but of love and happiness in the tree. One morning Merry Foot was missing and the sad word was whispered round that their darling Merry Foot was lying on the ground. While they were earnestly planning to get her back Silver Voice, who had been growing faint loosed her hold and fell beside her com panion. Soon the wind came to shake the tree and another and another came down. A few weeks more and the tree was standing leafless and loveless. It hung down its head, and its branches drooped in grief. Some little snowflakes in the sky looked with pity upon the sorrowful tree, and one said. "Were I a leaf I'd on to the tree and comfart it " An other said, "We can go and pity it at least." Down came the little snowflakes so lightly and tenderly that the tree heeded them not till their weight reminded it of the time when it was loaded with its precious leaves. It started as from a troublesome dream, and the snowflakes said. "We came to comfort you for your lost treasures." The wise tree then began to look up instead of down and so learned its lesson. It said, "God has some good for all times." Its heart grew happy once more, and it loved its white covering, remembering that it was an emblem of purity. Then it said, "I wish I might tell to mankind the lesson I have learned. How can I tell them that God makes up all losses; that when one blessing has done its part and is taken away He sends another? How can I tell them that the heart which is always looking up is always full of love and peace?" At last it said, "My face shall express it and I will look in at the window till some one reads it there." Brownington, Nov. 1, 1872.

"LET ME PLAY THE LION TOO."

That educated men are capable of making of themselves greater jackasses than most persons will credit them with the following charming peroration, demeeting of the Constitutional Association signed with the name of Booth Mason. (Cheers.) We have 300,000 armed What, then, can we fear from Gladstone that infernal Jesuit? (Loud cheers and hell, the Lord God shall shortly consume thee. (Cheers and laughter.) Oh, House of Lords-must I say it-I will say it -(laughter)-thou shalt perish. (Laughter.) Shall I say something more? I will say it. Oh, Prince of Wales, thou wilt never be King of England. (Laugh-

ter and confusion.) Hog epidemic in Tennessee.